

## Message In The Song

Rakim

Ya'll know what my purpose is  
I spit verses that lift curses off my dead president worshipers  
Back where the surface is gangsters and murderers  
Making money made us merciless  
It's the birth of the streets it's over they said  
Rappers crossed over they dead  
I spit my verse with technique till they know when they ledge  
First to compete then I'm over their heads  
He too lyrical and too subliminal  
Every day from spiritual too criminal  
It's a message in the bottle open it  
It's a lesson in survival cope with it  
It don't make sense to die for the root of evil  
It get too cerebral when that don't seem lethal  
Either way is hell I can't save the world  
But I can show them how to save themselves  
From the

Evil things that people do sometimes legal dreams that we pursue sometime we  
don't think that we can lose sometimes  
Call it - it's the root of evil we the proof some times it's a plea from me  
to u

I seen through the eyes of the prophets  
King tutankhamun  
And martins and malcolms  
And elijah mohameds  
Wise with knowledge  
Paid in full interest aside in the pockets  
Just rise with the topics  
Rise economics I show you that time is more valuable than them diamonds in y  
our watches  
U grind where the block is you die for those dollars  
Plus work for them too u know right where wallet is  
Thugs is pitchin chicks is in the club stripping  
Flippin drugs and pimpin hood is flood of grippin  
Latin kings and black guerillas governments  
In fact hopng we don't go at these go at these cracker killers  
It sound like a set up and we the victims  
One out of a million will beat the system  
Here and wish for flippin brinks is over with  
Take your chips and go legit  
From the

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To my g's on the block that do what they gotta do  
Don't get me wrong I don't judge I'm not knockin you  
Guess that's what not having a job will do  
People starving gotta get their dollars too  
Get that prop at night it's a lot of strife  
My advice is don't get blinded by the lights  
Drug money and blood money got a price  
6 feet under or 25 to life

Do the crime and u might do the time you served it  
What it's worth when you do a crime and get murdered  
Time is precious it's time we earned  
It's time to questioned your grind isn't working  
It's time that we changed the game  
We been waitin for change and exchange  
Why play with death play it safe momma  
And do your best to stay away  
From the